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Chapter 1

WingKit felt something nudging him and his eyes opened. He was in the RiverClan nursey and his mother wrapped her tail around him while his sister was nudging him and complaining.

"Come on WingKit, let's go explore"

"WingKit will come if he wants to GrayKit" Their mother scolded as she leaned down licking the two kits while GrayKit fidgeted and mewed loudly.

"Alright GrayKit" WingKit stood up and without hesitated she ran out of the den and WingKit chased after her.

"And stay together!" Their mother called from inside the nursery. WingKit looked back then kept running to keep up with his sister.

"Hey mother said to stay together!" WingKit mewed, but GrayKit didn't listen and she kept running till a warrior stopped her. It was Orange She-cat with white and brown patches.

"Hey slow down!" She chuckled

"That's what I said" WingKit muttered "But she didn't listen and now I'm getting blamed"

"How about you two slow down, there's plenty of RiverClan to explore" The warrior suggested

"But I wasn't even running that fast!" WingKit complained

"I know you weren't" She glanced back at the solid gray, female kit

"AmberStreak!" Another warried called "We're leaving"

"Well I got go kits" AmberStreak turned around and caught up with the leaving warriors

"See GrayKit you need to slow down" WingKit turned back to his sister

"Whatever" GrayKit rolled her eyes "come on, let's go over to the river, I'm a little parched after running"

"The river, are aloud to go there?" WingKit questioned

"A course we can, and decides I'm thirsty"

"But there are other places to get a drink GrayKit, can't we just to one of them?" WingKit suggested

"What are you too scared" teased GrayKit

"I am not, I just don't wanna get in trouble"

GrayKit groaned "Fine, maybe a warrior will go with us"

WingKit didn't respond instead he ran back to the nursery "Can we go the river?"

"I rather you not, why do want to go there anyway?" His mother asked

"It's GrayKit ideal, she says she's thirsty"

"There are other places to get a drink and besides kits are forbidden to leave camp, the river is on the border" Their mother snapped

WingKit was gonna open his mouth but it was no purpose asking her to take them to the river, after all kits aren't aloud to leave camp. He turned around and walked back to where his sister was standing. "Kits aren't aloud to leave camp"

"Did you ask if she would take us there?" GrayKit asked

WingKit shook his head "It would be useless to ask after she said that we aren't aloud to leave camp"

GrayKit seemed disappointed "come on I guess we can go to another place"

Chapter 2

WingKit yawned as he opened his eyes briefly. It was the middle of the night and he was about to fall back asleep when GrayKit wasn't in the nursery. He got up and looked around, but she wasn't anywhere near.

"Mother" He whispered, nudging gently at her side

"What is it WingKit" she groaned lifting her head

"Where's GrayKit?" WingKit asked

"Huh?" Petalfrost looked around the den and there was no sign of GrayKit. She shot up standing to her paws. The other cats woke up asking her whats wrong

"GrayKit is missing!" She yowled.

The other queens frantically looked around the nursery and camp. WingKit also looked around camp with Petalfrost. There was no sign of GrayKit anywhere, then he remembered her wanting to go to the river early today, even through it's forbidden for kits to leave camp.

"I think she went to the river?" WingKit suggested "She seemed pretty upset when we couldn't go early"

"Foolish kit" She scolded and she ran out of camp. WingKit followed behind unsure if he should be following, but he wanted to help find his sister. "GrayKit!" their mother called "GrayKit where are you!"

WingKit stopped also calling "GrayKit, where are you!" Petalfrost looked over at him giving him a angry look but she didn't seem to care that he followed, she was more concerned about finding GrayKit. There was a tiny mew coming from down the river and both cats followed it, WingKit struggled to keep up with his mother's long legs. There was a small, gray kit on a fallen branch

over the river. "GrayKit!" WingKit yelled. She was gripped tightly to the branch, barely looking up at WingKit instead gazing down at the fast current.

"GrayKit!" Petalfrost yowled as she leaned over the river "How did you get yourself into this situation!"

"I thought I heard something" She fearfully mewed "So I climbed up to a branch but it came falling"

"Come back GrayKit" WingKit mewed

"It's too thin!" Petalfrost responded

Suddenly GrayKit slipped off the branch and fell into the river and the current dragged her down stream. Petalfrost rushed down river chasing after her kit, the wind blew making the night seem colder but she dived into the river swimming over to GrayKit and gripped her scruff and turned swimming back to land. WingKit looked up, there were eyes staring at them through the forest on the other side of the river. two cats came from the forest watching his mother swim back to land. Once they were on land the two cats yowled

"What's going on her! we heard noises coming from the river on patrol"

"Nothing two ThunderClan warriors should be concerned about" Snapped Petalfrost picking up the shivering GrayKit. They returned to camp, Petalfrost pushed WingKit back to the den, then carried GrayKit into the medicine cat den. WingKit curled up and as he was falling asleep he felt a warm body lay next to him. He opened one of his eyes looking around seeing another queen curled around him as he drifted back to sleep.

Chapter 3

A couple days after GrayKit snuck off to the river, she wasn't aloud to leave the nursery and WingKit wasn't aloud either, accept if another kit or someone goes with him. WingKit didn't like going with the other kits, since they were all much bigger than him and probably becoming apprentices soon. However, he want's to be able to leave the nursery and explore, so he has not choice to go with them.

When it was night fall the clan leader called a meeting and the cats gathered beneath the high rock. WingKit and GrayKit poked their heads out of the nursery watching and listening.

"Today two kits are old enough to begin training" BadgerStar began "Quickkit and Longkit" he paused "Come forward" The two kits came forward "You have reached the age of 6 moons and it's time for you to become apprentices, Quickkit: till you earned your warrior name you shall be known as Quickpaw, your mentor will be Ashclaw" BadgerStar turned his head facing him "I expect you to pass down all your knowledge to this apprentice, LongKit" He faced the kit "Till you received your warrior name you shall be known as Longpaw, Your mentor will be AmberStreak" He turned to the warrior "it's time you take on an apprentice, your mentor trained you well and I expect you to pass down all that you learned to this apprentice"

The clan chorused the names of the two apprentices "Quickpaw, Longpaw!"

WingKit didn't share the clans excitement, Quickpaw and Longpaw was the only reason he could leave the nursery now that GrayKit is confined to the nursery.

Chapter 4

WingKit watched Longpaw and Quickpaw leave camp with their mentors. *pretty soon I will be training as an apprentice!* he thought. He looked over behind him, GrayKit opened her eyes yawning.

"You may go explore you two" Petalfrost told the kits

"Yes!" WingKit leaped up and GrayKit trotted out of the den. She didn't share the same excitement as she always did. WingKit bounded past GrayKit, but stopped and looked back "Come on GrayKit!" he mewed impatience

"I'm coming WingKit!" GrayKit seemed angry

"What got you upset today" WingKit teased, but GrayKit leaped forward at him and she batted him with her paw.

"I'm not upset, I'm just tired!" GrayKit snapped

"Fine, you could have just said so" WingKit sighed

When they returned back to the nursey the sun was beginning to set. The two kits yawned as they curled up beside each other and Petalfrost wrapped her tail around them. Wing drifted into a deep sleep.

Chapter 5

many moons have past and the clan was gathering beneath the high rock. Petalfrost was grooming her two kits: WingKit and GrayKit. WingKit tried to shake away from her and mewed in protest, but his mother ignored him. BadgerStar called the two kits forward and began "WingKit you have reached the age of six moons old, Until you receive your warrior name you shall be know as WingPaw. You mentor shall be Rainwillow"

"WingPaw" The clan chanted

"GrayKit, you have reached the age of 6 moons old, till you receive your warrior name you shall be know as GrayPaw. Your mentor shall be Frostpelt"

GrayPaw" The clan chorused "WingPaw, GrayPaw"

WingPaw saw Rainwillow come towards him, he touched noises with him and WingPaw did the same.

After the Apprentice ceremony, WingPaw and GrayPaw found there way into the apprentice den. Longpaw and Quickpaw were resting on their bedding and Sunnypaw greeted them as they walked in.

"I'm Sunnypaw!"

"Hello Sunnypaw" GrayPaw mewed

WingPaw stared at her, the sun coming through the den shone on her yellow pelt "Hello Sunnypaw" He blushed

"This two beds are opened" She pointed to the two beds near the corner of the den and hers. WingPaw went to the den closet to Sunnypaw's bed and GrayPaw went to the other. Both apprentices curled onto their new bedding. *tomorrow we start training* WingPaw thought proudly *I will be the best apprentice ever.*

Chapter 6

WingPaw and Rainwillow were traveling along the RiverClan borders. They would stop and Rainwillow would explain something about the other clans or the territory. Rainwillow stopped and fished a fish out of the river.

"Your turn, give it a try WingPaw" Rainwillow stepped back and watch as WingPaw crouched low on the river's edge. He waited for a fish to swim by then he reached out with his front claw and slipped into the river. The fish got away and WingPaw crawled out "Try try WingPaw, we will work on that later right now we need to finish seeing the territory" WingPaw sighed and shook his fur out then followed his mentor. He stopped pointing towards a couple rocks on the other side of the river. "That is Sunningrocks, ThunderClan claims it as their own but many years ago it was once our territory, one day we will get it back"

On their trip back to camp, Rainwillow stopped told him to try some land hunting. WingPaw sniffed the air and followed the scent to a mouse. He crouched low and stalked closer to it then leaped forward catching it. He carried it back to his mentor and they both walked back to camp and dropped their catch in the pile. WingPaw scanned the clearing for GrayPaw and saw her laying by the apprentice den with fish. He ran over to her.

"How was training?" He asked

"It was great! we explored the territory and we also caught lots of fish too"

"We also went through the territory and I also went swimming" WingPaw mumbled "I only managed to catch one mouse"

GrayPaw took a bite into a fish "Swimming?" There was a hint of laughter in her tone

"Hey, I got plenty room for improvement!"

Chapter 7

The sun was setting and the warriors, kits, and apprentices were dragging themselves into their dens. Today's training for WingPaw again didn't go well. He only caught a couple mice and lost the fish again. At this rate he would never be a warrior. WingPaw was about to head back into the den when he remembered hearing BadgerStar and his deputy talking with a couple warriors. They were talking about scenting foxes nearing camp. WingPaw stopped and turned around leaving camp. This was his chance, this was his chance to prove himself; He was going to chase the foxes away from the camp! WingPaw was careful about running into a patrol, he tasted the air then continued to wander the territory. He was about to turn back when he scented the strong fox scent. WingPaw stopped then carried on again. The trail paused and WingPaw spun around to see a flash of red run through the bushes then another one behind him. Before he knew it, he was completely surrounded! A fox flung it self snapping at WingPaw but he backed away dodging the attack. Each foxes did the same and it was getting harder for WingPaw to dodge their attacks. He leaped forward at a fox and digging his claws into it. It ran away but there were still more and one lunged for it and bit down on his leg. He yowled in pain, and hoping some warrior will hear him. WingPaw stepped back, he lifted his paw up and struck it down at a foxes head. There were too many of them! He then heard a couple warriors running and he saw Rainwillow looking directly at him and shaking his head.

The RiverClan warriors chased the foxes off. As the night patrol was leaving Rainwillow went up to WingPaw.

"What were you doing!" He snapped

WingPaw didn't say anything and stared to the ground

"Let's just get you back to camp, you will be hearing about this tomorrow!"

The two cats returned to camp and WingPaw was going to stopped by the medicine cat den but he felt too tired and instead went back to his den and flopped down on his bedding. The other apprentices were fast asleep and didn't even notice his disappearance or return.

Chapter 8

WingPaw woke up, his leg hurt where the fox attacked him and blood tried around his leg. He was gonna see the medicine cat last night but he was too tired. Sunnypaw and GrayPaw had already started their training. *Rainwillow seemed mad last night* WingPaw thought *am I even gonna get to train today?* WingPaw got up and set his direction to the medicine cat den. Brightleaf waited for him and carried herbs in her mouth. *Rainwillow probably already told her*

When WingPaw left the den Rainwillow came up to him "What were you thinking last night! Sneaking out of camp and finding the foxes!"

"I thought I could----" He sighed "I haven't been a good hunter and I thought getting rid of the foxes would make up for it"

"Well it was mouse-brain thing to do!" Rainwillow snapped "Anyway the fresh kill pile is empty, BadgerStar is sending all cats to go fish and find fresh-kill"

"Alright" WingPaw and Rainwillow exited camp and headed towards a quieter place in the river. WingPaw crouched at the rivers edge waiting for a fish to swim by. After spotting one, he went to catch but he slipped and fell in. WingPaw was going to swim back up, but he saw the fish again and he swam for it and bit down on it. He carried it back to the surface and showed it. Rainwillow was impressed and both cats continued to hunt.

When they returned back to camp, WingPaw carried two fish in his jaws and Rainwillow also carried three. They each dropped their catch and WingPaw carried his fish to the elders den then pushed it over to them. WingPaw then met up with GrayPaw and Sunnypaw.

"So, how was training?" Sunnypaw asked

"It was fine, I actually caught fish"

GrayPaw rolled her eyes "Bout time"

Sunnypaw batted her "Hey give him break!"

"Here have this" GrayPaw pushed a frog over to him "I guess since you actually contributed to the fresh kill pile and fed the Elders you deserve it"

"Thanks GrayPaw" WingPaw took bites of the frog and GrayPaw went into the apprentice den. When he finished Sunnypaw got up and waited for WingPaw who followed her. Sunnypaw pushed through a hole at the back of camp and WingPaw was a bit hesitant but followed. They didn't go too far from camp. WingPaw laid down looking at the river and Sunnypaw did the same resting her head on WingPaw.

Chapter 9

A couple moons after the foxes WingPaw returned from hunting. After he dropped his kill into the pile, he heard BadgerStar call a meeting. WingPaw notice all the cats fall in beneath the high rock and he did the same.

"Today we have two apprentices who are ready to become warriors" He announced " I, BadgerStar leader of RiverClan call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend them to you as a warrior in their turn. Quickpaw do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

Quickpaw opened his mouth "I do"

"Then by powers of StarClan I give you your warrior name, Quickpaw from this moment you shall be known as Quickclaw, StarClan honors you for you speed and fighting ability and welcomes you as a full warrior of RiverClan" He then turned to face Longpaw

" I, BadgerStar leader of RiverClan call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend them to you as a warrior in their turn. Longpaw do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

Longpaw responded "I do"

"Then by powers of StarClan I give you your warrior name, Longpaw from this moment you shall be known as Longfur StarClan honors you for you intelligence and loyalty and welcomes you as a full warrior of RiverClan" he continued "After we eat, you will keep a silent vigil tonight" BadgerStar leaped off the high rock and made

his way to the fresh kill pile with the clan. WingPaw followed after them and waited till the kits, queens, and elders were fed till he and the others took their share.

Chapter 10

WingPaw yawned as he emerged from the den he notice Quickclaw and Longfur laying beneath the high rock. BadgerStar was talking to them and they both got up and make there way to the warriors den. Rainwillow was coming from the warriors den with Frostpelt: GrayPaw's mentor. Rainwillow trotted up to him

"You will be training with GrayPaw" He mentioned "See how well your progressing with defense and fighting"

WingPaw nodded and GrayPaw lifted her head and standing next to him.

Later that day, him, GrayPaw and their mentors were leading them to a clearing where they will train. Frostpelt stopped and face them "You will be fighting each other, please don't hurt one another and when I saw stop you will stop?" He stared at them waiting for an answer

"Yes Frostpelt" WingPaw replied

"Aright" GrayPaw waited

WingPaw leaped forward at GrayPaw making the first strike, as he batted her with sheathed claws then he jumped out of the way. GrayPaw spun around facing him, she looked to be planning her next move then she lunged forward at him. WingPaw didn't expect her move and he wasn't able to counter attack or dodge.

"Nice move" Frostpelt watched his apprentice

When they were heading back to camp, there were yowls coming from camp. The four cats looked at each other before bolting back to camp.

Chapter 11

When they arrived WingPaw and GrayPaw skidded to a stop and gasped in shock. A queen laid dead beneath the high rock.

"Petalfrost!" GrayPaw ran to her pressing close to her with WingPaw beside her. "What happened!" She whined

"We found beside the river near sunnyrocks" AmberStreak spoke

"We suspect its ThunderClan!" Another warrior yowled with fury. WingPaw remembered the two cats in the middle of the night when GrayPaw went missing.

"Who would do this!" GrayPaw cried

After the meeting, GrayPaw and WingPaw didn't leave their mother's side. Two warriors came from the warriors den: Quickclaw and Longfur. "You need to go rest" Quickclaw mewed "We were apprentices once and you need all your energy for training"

"We aren't leaving her" WingPaw whined

"Well you do" Longfur sounded impatience "This is gonna to happen, you need to keep moving through"

"She's in StarClan now" Quickclaw went on "There's nothing you can do"

GrayPaw slowly rose to her paws "I-I guess your right" She stuttered as she slowly padded off to the apprentice den leaving WingPaw still mourning his mother.

"Who ever did this to you, I will deal with them!" WingPaw muttered as he followed his sister back to the den.

Chapter 12

WingPaw was looking across the river into ThunderClan territory. Was it possible that ThunderClan killed his mother: Petalfrost? He looked over seeing a fallen branch sitting across the river. A memory of GrayPaw flashed through his mind. They were kits when GrayPaw wandered to the river and got stuck there. Petalfrost went diving in and rescue the she-kit from getting carried down stream. when GrayPaw was safe, there were two ThunderClan warriors standing at the edge asking what had happened. "Nothing two ThunderClan warriors need to know" He heard his mother's voice in his head. WingPaw was about to head back to camp when a golden apprentice with white paws sat next to him.

"Hey Sunnypaw"

"What you doing out here?" Sunnypaw asked gently "it's a cold night" She shivered

"I couldn't sleep, so I came out here" WingPaw sighed "Who could have killed her?"

"Well the clan thinks it's ThunderClan" Sunnypaw responded

WingPaw opened his mouth to reply, but a patrol of cats stood on the other side.

"ThunderClan!" Sunnypaw hissed

"That's a whole patrol" WingPaw added as he watched the cats cross the river.

"We should warn the clan!" Sunnypaw mewed with panic in her tone, but WingPaw didn't reply as his fur bristled and his claws dug into the ground.

"I ain't leaving!" He snarled "You go, warn the clan but I am staying here" Sunnypaw hesitated about to run, but instead she stayed. She

let out a loud yowl hoping any RiverClan cats would hear them.

Chapter 13

WingPaw watched as the ThunderClan warriors attempted to cross the river. *Are they really gonna cross?* he thought *pfff maybe we won't have to fight, the river would pull them downstream!* He looked over at Sunnypaw who was trembling with fear.

"You don't have to stay with me" He mewed in a comfortably voice "Go and find help, I will be fine"

"Are you sure?"

"I will now go!"

"I won't be gone long!" Sunnypaw quickly nuzzled him then burst into a sprint back towards camp. WingPaw watched then turned to face the ThunderClan warriors. They were actually crossing the river! *Apparently they can swim Wing*Paw sighed disappointed. He watched as one warrior made it on to the shore and quickly flew at WingPaw, but he quickly dodged out of the way of his attack. WingPaw looked behind the cat seeing more warriors climb out of the water. *Oh please hurry up* He looked back towards camping then faced his enemy. WingPaw swung his claw at the warrior hitting him. He turned around noticing he was surrounded. *I'm done for it* he thought *there is no way I am getting out of this. If this is the end, at least it was for my clan.* He heard yowls of his clan as they burst out into the clearing. Longfur, Quickclaw, Sunnypaw, GrayPaw ,and Rainwillow. He watched as his clan flung themselves into the battle. Sunnypaw ran beside him and WingPaw turn back towards the one warrior. He dodged another swing then counter-attacked with a front-paw blow to the head. Sunnypaw did the same as if they were completely in sync. When the two warriors retreated he saw GrayPaw chasing away another warrior with Quickclaw and his mentor Rainwillow snarled at the retreating warriors.

"This isn't your territory ThunderClan!"

"This isn't the end, Rainwillow" A warrior turned to face him as his

clan retreated "Tell your leader that!"

"And we will be ready!" Rainwillow hissed then turn towards his apprentice "You fought well" WingPaw eyes glowed with pride as they made their way back. When they entered back into cam, Rainwillow talked with Frostpelt then went over to speak with Sunnypaw's mentor. WingPaw, Sunnypaw, and GrayPaw returned to the apprentice den.

"Do you think we will become warriors?" GrayPaw asked

"You fought well at the border fight" WingPaw replied to his sister "Both of you did"

"You fought well too" Sunnypaw added and WingPaw looked away with embarrassment. Longfur and Quickclaw were passing by and checked up on the three apprentices.

"You all fought well" Longfur mewed

"You showed some bravery there WingPaw" Quickclaw added "If you haven't stayed then they would have probably made there way to camp"

"Heh thanks" WingPaw tried to look away

"I'm sure you three will be warriors soon" Longfur turned leaving the apprentice den with Quickclaw behind him.

Chapter 14

WingPaw gazed up at the night sky at Siverpelt, he wondered if his mother was up there right now, watching over him and his sister. They were in the middle of training when it had happened and the other warriors suggested it was ThunderClan who possibly killed her. He lowered his gaze and heard BadgerStar call a clan meeting.

"Let all cats able to swim gather around for a clan meeting" BadgerStar called as the cats of RiverClan got up from where they were and went over. "I, BadgerStar, leader of RiverClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these apprentices. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend them to you as warriors in their turn" He paused looking down at Sunnypaw "Sunnypaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

Sunnypaw raised her head answering "I do"

"Then by the powers of , I give you your warrior name. Sunnypaw, from this moment on you will be known as Sunnystep. StarClan honors your Kindness and intelligence, and we welcome you as a full warrior of RiverClan"

The Clan chorused her name "Sunnystep" Then BadgerStar silenced them facing GrayPaw.

"GrayPaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do" GrayPaw mewed

"Then by the powers of , I give you your warrior name. GrayPaw, from this moment on you will be known as Graystream. StarClan honors your Independence and Fighting Skill, and we welcome you

as a full warrior of RiverClan" The clan once again chorused her name then BadgerStar shifted, looking down at WingPaw. "WingPaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

WingPaw hesitated for a second looking around at the clan then facing BadgerStar. "I do" He mewed confidently

"Then by the powers of , I give you your warrior name. WingPaw, from this moment on you will be known as Wingpond. StarClan honors your Bravery and Skill, and we welcome you as a full warrior of RiverClan"

The Clan chorused again saying all three of the newly made warriors names "Wingpond, Sunnystep, Graystream!"

"Tonight, you will take a silent vigil guarding the camp" BadgerStar finished leaping off the high rock and resting his muzzle on the apprentices head.

Later that night, the tree recently made warriors stood facing the camp entrance. Wingpond glanced over at Graystream and Sunnystep who glanced over that him. After tonight, they would official be warriors of RiverClan.

Chapter 15

Wingpond watched as the sun rose over the horizon along with Graystream and Sunnystep. He turned around seeing BadgerStar emerged from below the high rock. He mewed a greeting, but Wingpond said nothing "Your vigil is over, you may now speak" BadgerStar went on "Go rest in the warriors den, you are excused from any early hunting patrols, unless you wish to go" BadgerStar then went over to the camp entrance greeting the dawn patrol.

Wingpond and Graystream went over to the fresh-kill pie "three fish and a mouse" Graystream mewed picking up a fish out of the pile "Wanna share this on the warrior side of camp?"

"Sure" Wingpond turned around following his sister to the warriors den. The both laid down sharing the fish.

"Later, we should hunt" Sunnystep suggested "Fresh-kill pile is looking kind a low"

"Yes, we will do that" Graystream mewed taking a bite of her fish

It was almost sunhigh when Wingpond saw AmberStreak and Longfur by the camp entrance. He looked over seeing Graystream and mewed calling her over. "Have you seen Sunnystep?" He asked "AmberStreak and Longfur are forming a hunting patrol"

"She already went out with Rainwillow and Frostpelt" Graystream replied "Let's go see if we can join them" she walked up to the two warriors.

"Graystream, Wingpond" AmberStreak mewed a greeting

"You heading out to fish and hunt?" Wingpond asked

"Yes, we just needed more warriors" Longfur meowed

"Now that your here, let's go!" Amberstreak called leading the cats

out of camp. Wingpond followed tasting the air. His first hunt as a warrior! He planned to bring back lots of fish and prey. Graystream was behind, her head held high and her jaws parted. Wingpond did the same. Sadly, it doesn't look like he was going to bring a lot back, but they still had the river.

Hearing the flow of the river, Wingpond tasted the air. There was a strange scent in the air and Wingpond knew who it was, "ThunderClan!" He hissed out loud.

"ThunderClan?" Longfur stopped and parted his jaws "Your right, it is ThunderClan!"

"What are they doing on RiverClan territory!" Graystream yowled furiously. Wingpond felt her fury, ThunderClan killed their mother when they were apprentices and if he could get a chance he would avenge her death.

Chapter 16

Wingpond waited for Amberstreak's command whether or not they keep going forward or go warn BadgerStar.

"If ThunderClan is on our territory, we should strike now!" Graystream yowled. Wingpond would love to agree with her fully. He wanted revenge for his mother's death, but the more he thinks about it the more realizes that maybe they should be more careful. They don't know how many ThunderClan warriors are here.

"We shall go forward, scout it out" Amberstreak ordered "But if there are too many we must retreat! Warn the clan"

Longfur mewed his approval as the patrol inched forward closer to the river. ThunderClan must have crossed the river, but why? Why would ThunderClan be so desperate to get their fur wet and risk a fight? Nothing made sense about ThunderClan to Wingpond. The scent grew stronger as they neared the river and when it finally came into view Wingpond's eyes widened and Graystream let out a quiet mew of shock before hushed by Longfur. Wingpond narrowed his eyes seeing a patrol of ThunderClan cats sitting by the river's edge fishing! What were they doing? Wingpond thought his fur bristling furiously. Stealing their fish from the river! Amberstreak stepped back facing the patrol.

"They aren't that many, we can take them" She added "But if more comes, we will be outnumbered and we must retreat" Wingpond nodded quietly. Amberstreak lashed her tail giving the signal to ambush the invaders. Wingpond dashed out from their hiding place at the cats flying at a gray warrior. He caught him off guard as he sunk his claws into his neck but the warrior turned roughly making Wingpond jump off releasing his grip. His fur was thick and Wingpond was doubting that he even scratched him. The gray warrior batted him in the head when he wasn't paying attention then shoved him down. Wingpond kicked out furiously with his hind legs and rolled his paws. He aimed at blow to his neck once more then followed up with another to his face. The gray warrior

turned swimming back to his own territory. Wingpond turned seeing Graystream. She had a white she-cat pinning to the ground struggling. Wingpond saw anger in his sister's eyes as she bit down on her neck with a killing bite. The she-cat fell limp beneath her paws and the two clans gasped. Graystream stepped back yowling in victory. This was not a time to celebrate when a cat had been killed over a border fight.

"Murders! Murders! Murders!" A tabby repeated furiously

The ThunderClan cats were to stunned to move as they stared at their dead clanmate. Longfur shook his head in disapproval but Amberstreak did nothing, hanging her head in shame.

"This had gone far enough!" Another tom spoke "Let's return to our camps, we must hold a vigil for our fallen clanmate" His voice sounded calm and reasonable but Wingpond could tell in his eyes that he was holding much anger back. As the ThunderClan cats plunged back into the river, Amberstreak led her patrol back to camp. They carried no prey for the clan as Wingpond stared at the ground in disappointment and sadness.

Chapter 17

"What was that?" Wingpond asked his sister. She didn't show any regret for her actions. Her head was held high ignoring Wingpond's question. "I said, what was that!"

This time, Graystream stopped, her claws unsheathed and Wingpond did the same ready to defend himself, but it was useless as Graystream sheathed her claws but still holding a harsh tone. "Haven't you forgotten? Those mouse-brains killed our mother!"

"That doesn't mean we have to kill them back?"

"Why shouldn't we" Graystream yowled definitely "They broke the warrior code! All I did was avenge our mother's death"

Wingpond opened his mouth to speak, but he kept it back as they entered camp. He didn't want to bring this up to the clan, he just wanted to forget this all happened but as much as he wanted to he knew he wouldn't. Even if RiverClan does forget about it, ThunderClan will forever hold it against them.

"Amberstreak, Longfur!" BadgerStar yelled from above "What happened!"

"It was ThunderClan, they were by the river" Amberstreak explained "We fought them off"

"How dare they come onto our territory!" Rainwillow let out a snarl

A golden she-cat with white paws ran towards him. She quickly nuzzled him "What happened, it seems like more than just a border fight"

"I did it, I killed a ThunderClan warrior" Graystream spoke up first with a low tone "They killed our mother"

"Over a border fight?" Sunnystep asked

"Does it matter!" Graystream hissed "They killed one of us!" This time every cat in the clearing turned to look at his sister. Wingpond nudged his sister but she kept going. "I had every right to kill her!"

"No you didn't" Frostpelt pushed through the gathered cats "It's against the warrior code"

"And they broke the warrior code too!" Graystream snarled. She raised her claws at Frostpelt who flinched. She hesitated before running out of camp. Wingpond turned about to chase her, but was stopped by Sunnystep.

"Let her go, she just needs some time" She mewed gently. Wingpond wasn't sure if that's what she needed, but still nodded.

"I suppose" He sighed.